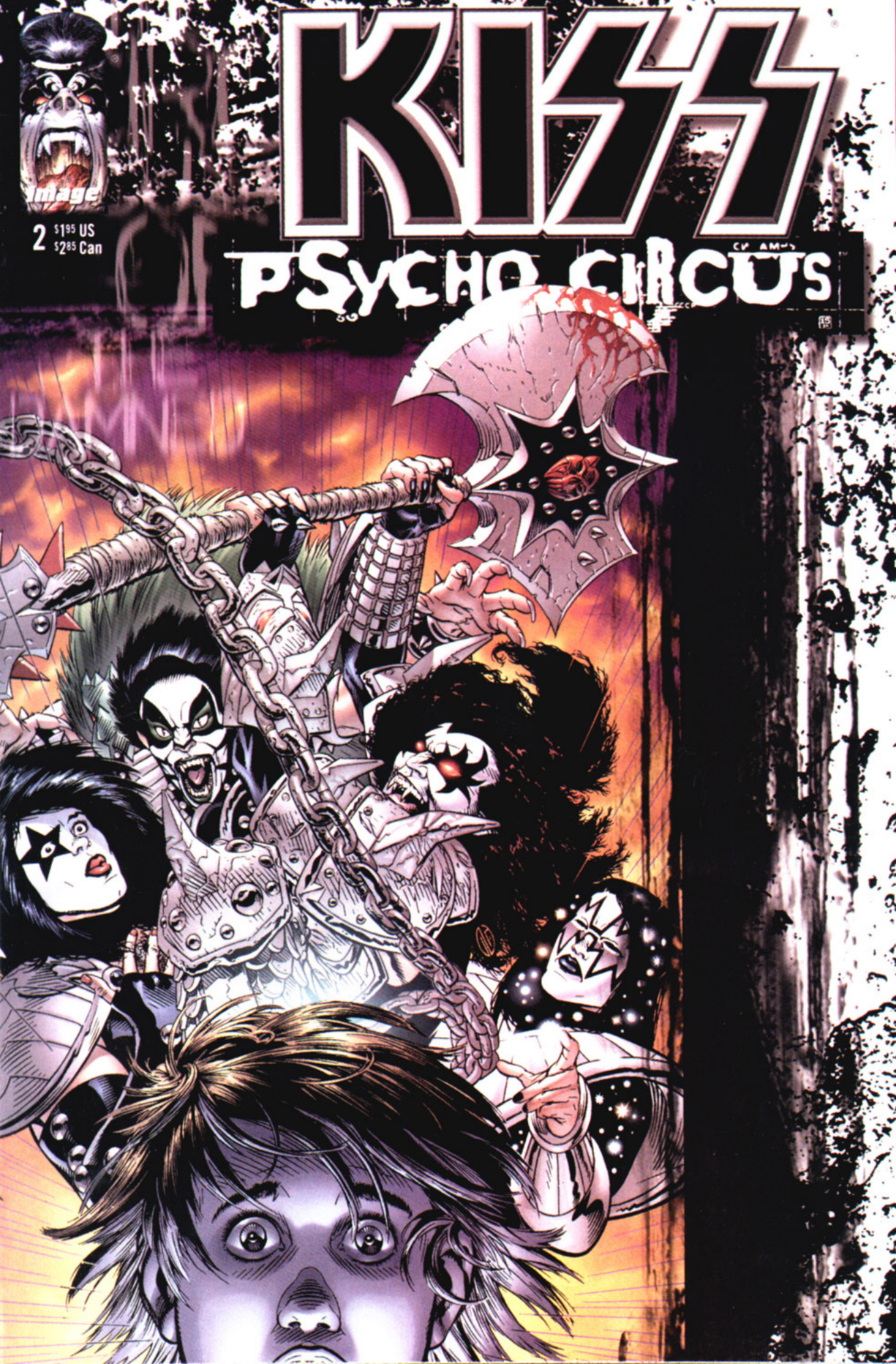
KISS
PSYCHO CIRCUS
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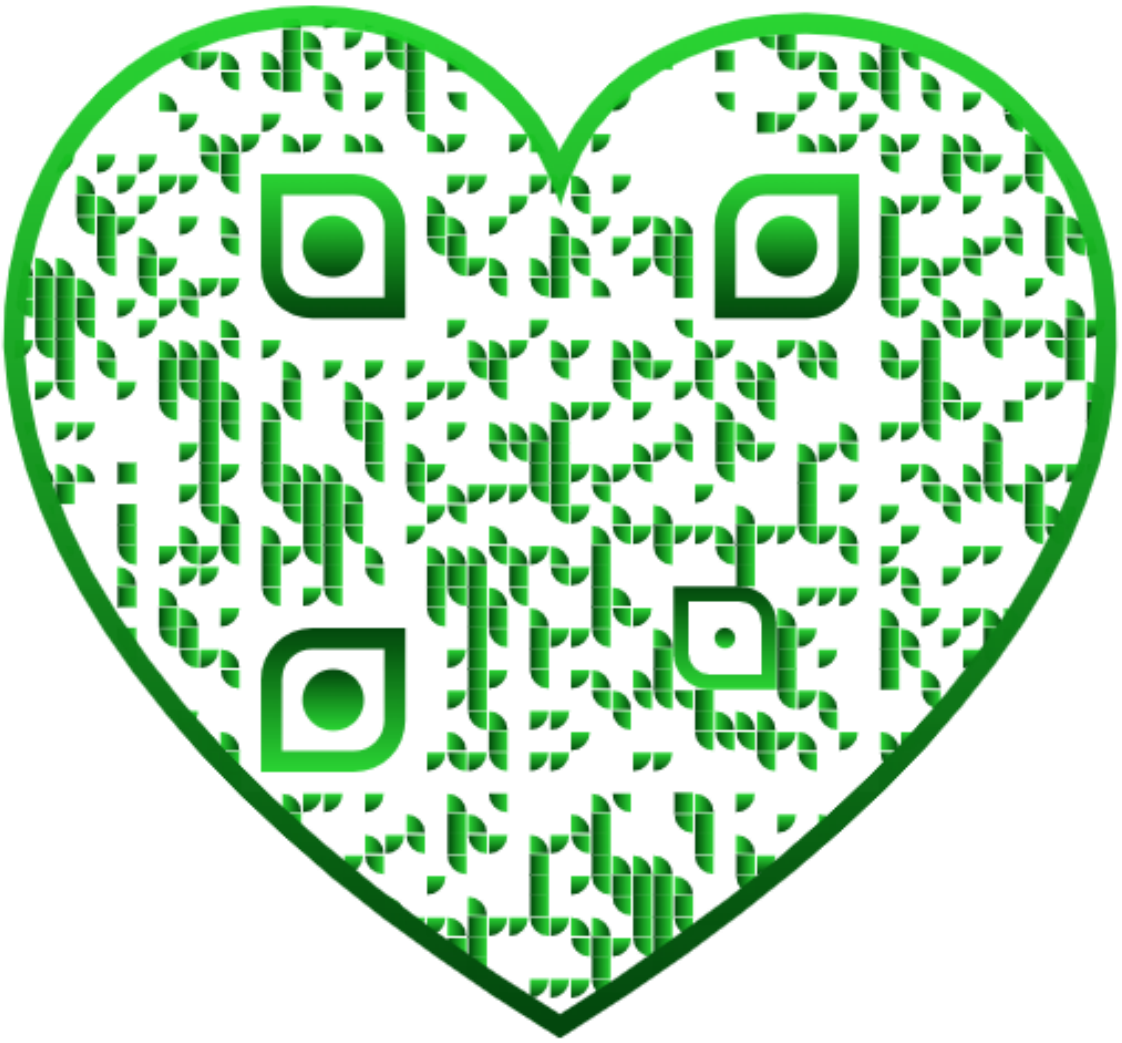

Todd McFarlane Productions
KISS & Image Comics Presents

KISS PSYCHO CIRCUS

the Witchings of Adam Moon [part II]

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Director of Entertainment
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Joseph Bongiovi

dedicated to:
as always
The KISS Fans

KISS #II summary

Adam Moon and his teenage friends go to the circus to hang out and avoid the stifling small town boredom that plagues them. While there, Adam receives disturbing, unsolicited advice from some of the circus cast and begins to see flashes of frightening figures. Confused, Adam becomes separated from his friends and is beckoned into the blind fortune tellers hut where his life as an abused child is reviewed. Dazed by the turn of events, Adam runs home before he can receive further advice. Elsewhere, after to show, the Ringmaster morphs into a strange creature...

TODD McFARLANE PRODUCTIONS
www.Spawn.com

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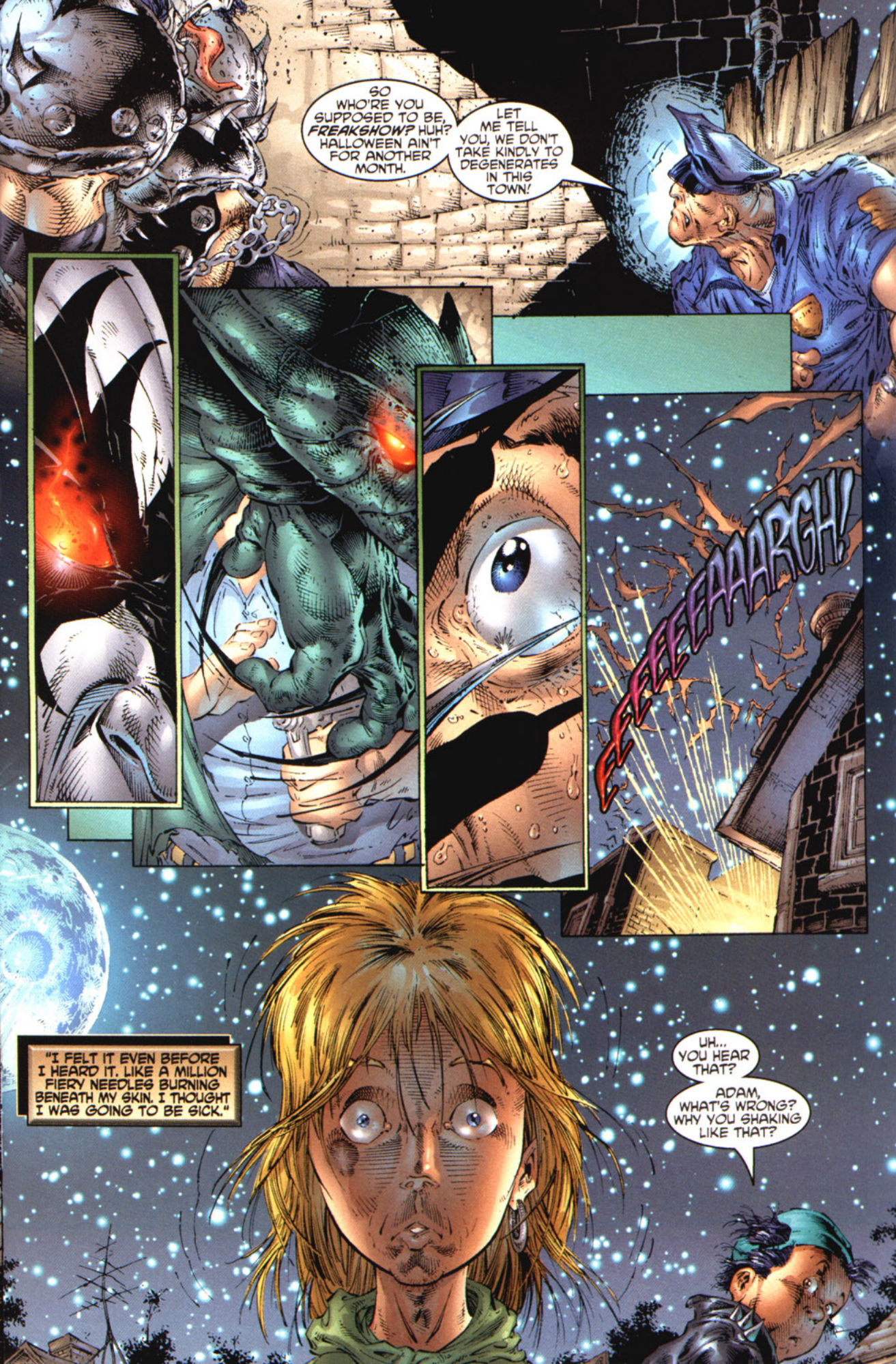
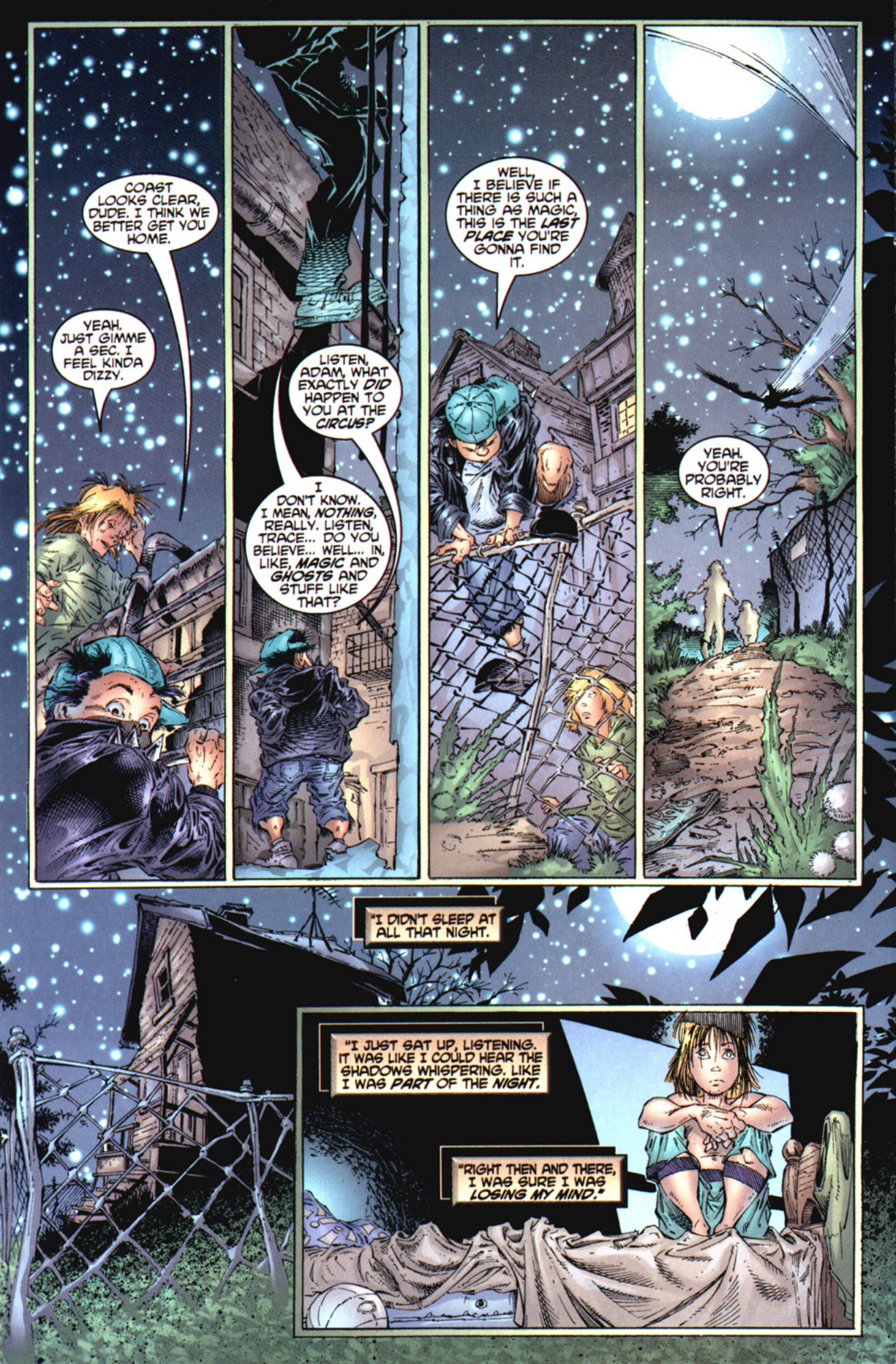
THE WIND BLOWS HOT BENEATH THE WITCHING MOON, AS SOMETHING STEPS OUT FROM A WORLD FAR BEYOND OUR OWN, TEARING AT THE NIGHT AS IT MOVES.
THE SLEEPY, SUBURBAN SILENCE IS BROKEN BY THE BEATING OF LEATHERY WINGS AND THE DEATH-RATTLE OF IRON CHAINS.
SCALED BOOTS WHICH HAVE TROD ANCIENT KINGDOMS BENEATH THEIR HEEL SCRAPE AND SPARK AGAINST THE CRACKING ASPHALT.
THE CREATURE HAS BEEN CALLED BY MANY NAMES IN MANY TIMES AND MANY PLACES -- DEMON, DELIVERER, DESTROYER...
...BUT IT IS MOVED BY A PASSION FAR OLDER THAN ANY WORLD OR ANY NAME. OLD AS TIME ITSELF...
REVENGE.

"LOOKING BACK NOW, I KNOW IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE. BUT IT'S ALL TRUE. SOMETIMES I WISH IT WAS JUST A BAD DREAM, BUT DEEP DOWN I KNOW IT'S NOT.
"IT ALL STARTED THAT NIGHT AFTER WE WENT TO THAT CIRCUS."
SHEARER
DUDE, YOU OKAY?
I DUNNO, TRACE. CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING? SERIOUSLY?
SHOOT.
DO I LOOK CRAZY TO YOU?
NO MORE THAN USUAL, MOON.
GEE, THANKS, GOD, I HATE THIS TOWN. NOTHING EVER CHANGES. I WISH A FLOOD OR AN EARTHQUAKE OR SOMETHING WOULD COME AND WIPE IT OFF THE MAP.
I HEAR YA.
I WISH THIS WHOLE FREAKIN' PLACE WOULD BURN TO THE GROUND AND TAKE EVERYONE WITH IT! LET 'EM ALL FRY!
COBBLER
WHOOP
OH, JEEZUS. IT'S KERNER!
OH, MAN, WHAT DO WE DO?
I DUNNO. JUST PLAY IT COOL...
WELL, WELL, WELL... LOOK WHAT WE GOT HERE.

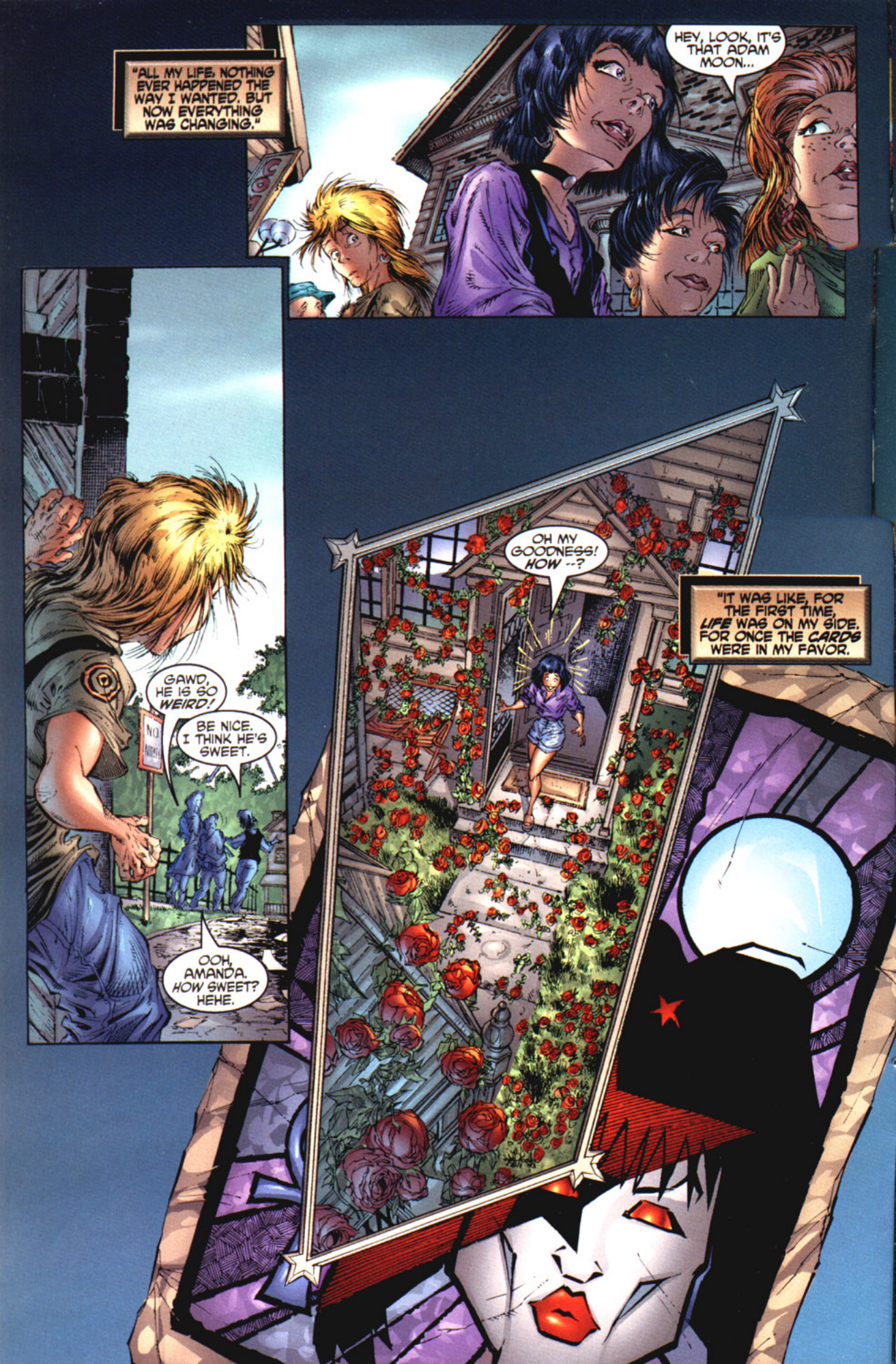
LOOKS LIKE I GOT ME A COUPLA *STRAYS*. YOU KNOW THE DRILL, LADIES. ONLY THIS TIME, TRY NOT TO *WHIMPER* SO MUCH.
SO, WHAT DO YA SAY, GIRLS? WHO'S FIRST?
DAMN IT! RUN!
KLANG
DUMB MOVE, YOU LITTLE FREAKS! THAT'S GONNA COST YOU.
HURRY!
UP HERE!
JESUS CHRIST!
THINK WE LOST HIM?
PANT NOT SURE. PANT

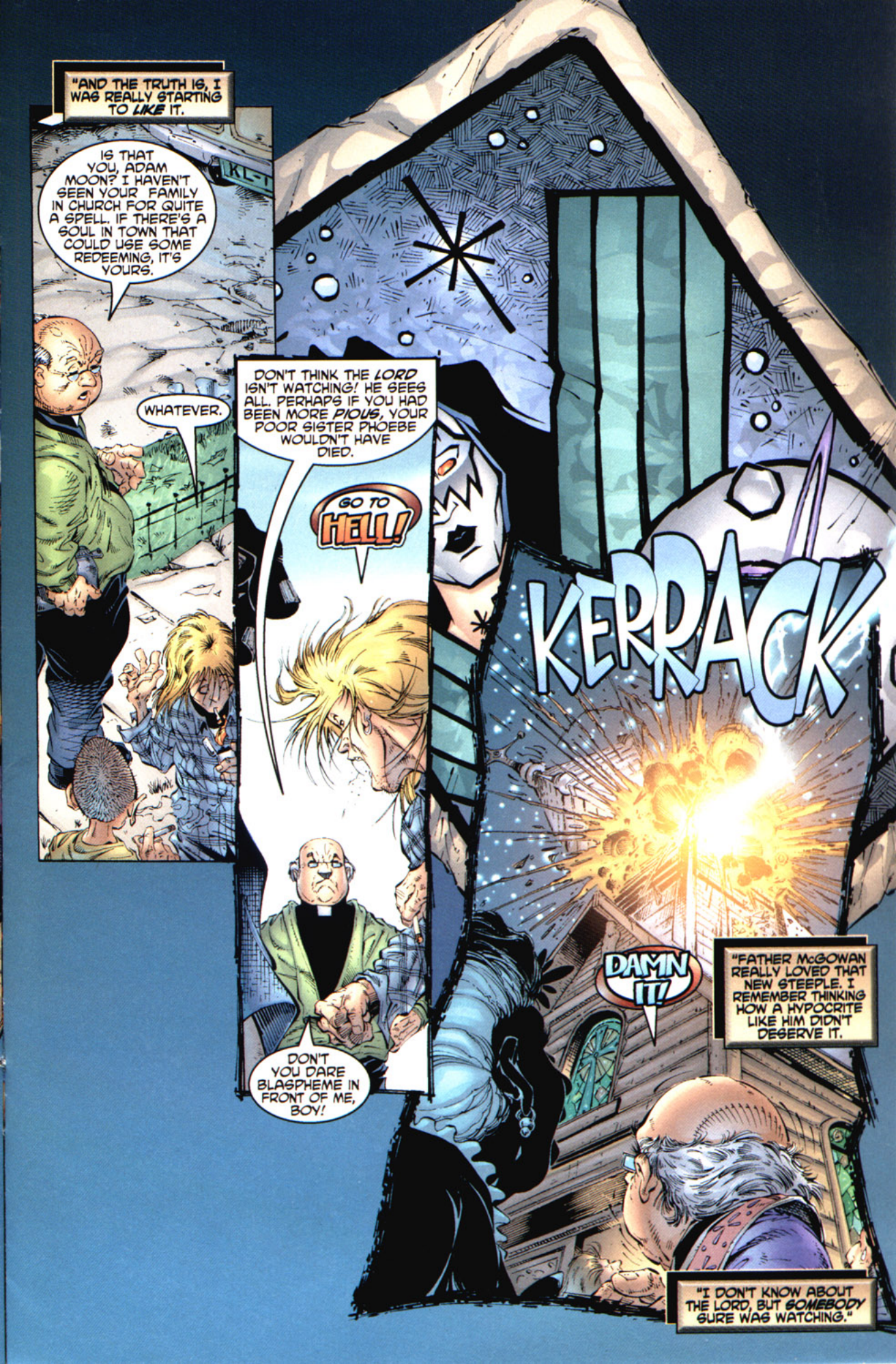
ALL RIGHT, SWEETIES. COME ON OUT. YOU KNOW I'M GONNA FIND YOU SOONER OR LATER. AN' WHEN I DO, I'M GONNA ENJOY IT.
YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE ON YOURSELVES, I CAN PROMISE YA THAT.
NOT THAT I MIND DOING THINGS THE HARD WAY...
HUH?
THOUGHT I HEARD SUMPTHIN' --
THOOM


SO WHO'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, FREAKSHOW? HUH? HALLOWEEN AIN'T FOR ANOTHER MONTH.
LET ME TELL YOU, WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO DEGENERATES IN THIS TOWN!
EEEEEAAARGH!
"I FELT IT EVEN BEFORE I HEARD IT. LIKE A MILLION FIERY NEEDLES BURNING BENEATH MY SKIN. I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE SICK."
UH... YOU HEAR THAT?
ADAM, WHAT'S WRONG? WHY YOU SHAKING LIKE THAT?

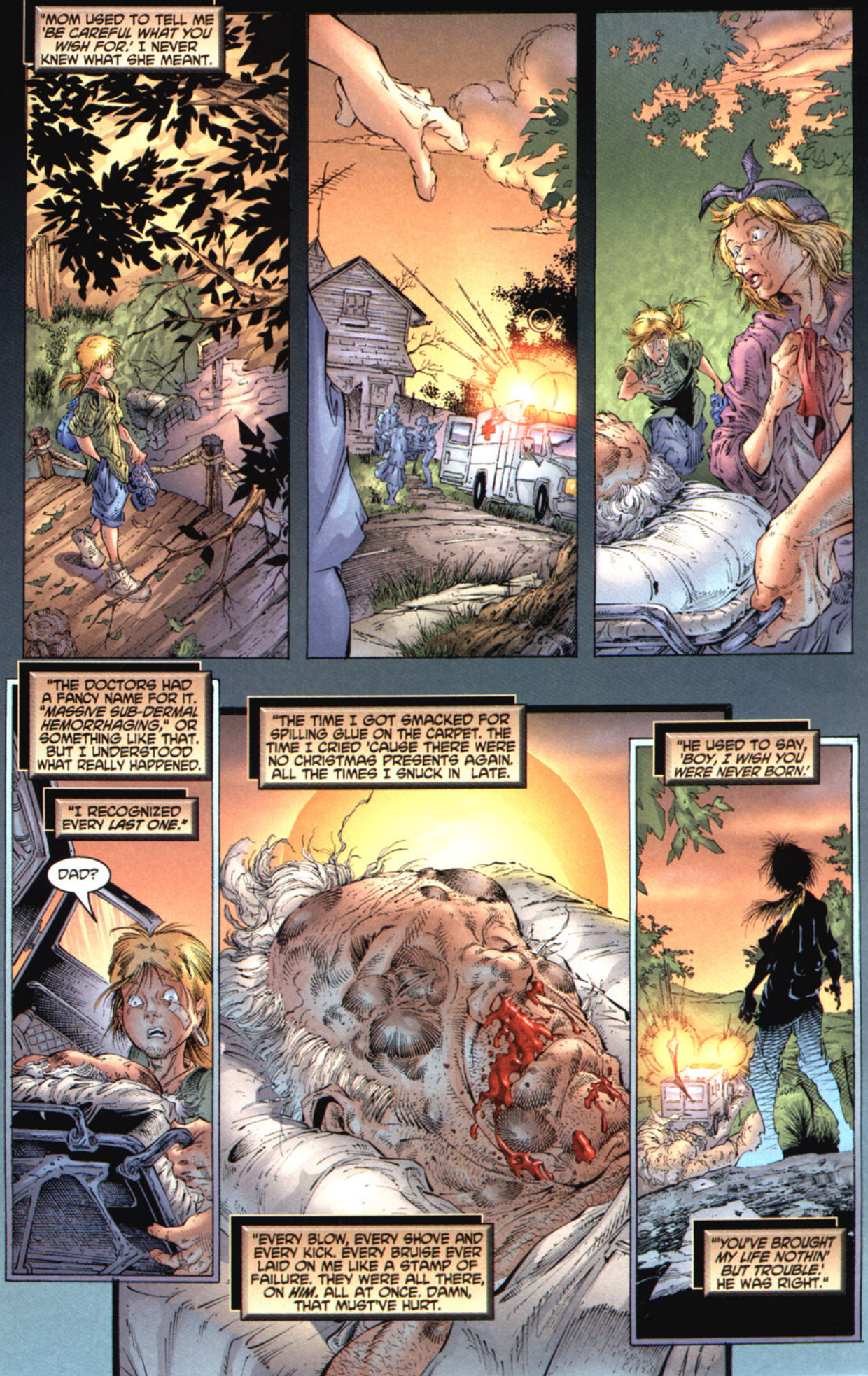

COAST LOOKS CLEAR, DUDE. I THINK WE BETTER GET YOU HOME.
YEAH. JUST GIMME A SEC. I FEEL KINDA DIZZY.
LISTEN, ADAM, WHAT EXACTLY DID HAPPEN TO YOU AT THE CIRCUS?
I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN, NOTHING, REALLY. LISTEN, TRACE... DO YOU BELIEVE... WELL... IN, LIKE, MAGIC AND GHOSTS AND STUFF LIKE THAT?
WELL, I BELIEVE IF THERE IS SUCH A THING AS MAGIC, THIS IS THE LAST PLACE YOU'RE GONNA FIND IT.
YEAH, YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.
"I DIDN'T SLEEP AT ALL THAT NIGHT.
"I JUST SAT UP, LISTENING. IT WAS LIKE I COULD HEAR THE SHADOWS WHISPERING. LIKE I WAS PART OF THE NIGHT.
"RIGHT THEN AND THERE, I WAS SURE I WAS LOSING MY MIND."

"IN THE WEEK AFTER THAT, THINGS STARTED GETTING EVEN WEIRDER. AT FIRST I TRIED TO PRETEND IT WAS NOTHING, BUT I KNEW BETTER.
"IT WAS LIKE EVERYTHING I THOUGHT, EVERYTHING I FELT INSIDE STARTED HAPPENING OUTSIDE.
MR. MOON...
SEPTEMBER
WOULD IT BE ASKING TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO DIRECT WHATEVER SMALL INTELLECT YOU MAY POSSESS ON THE SUBJECT AT HAND?
HEY, GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, JERK!
HAHAHAHAHA
MMROW
MEOW
NOOOO!
HISS
RROWR
"THEY HAD TO TAKE MR. DELGADO TO SOME SPECIAL TRAUMA CENTER, LIKE ON THAT TV SHOW. THE COPS NEVER COULD EXPLAIN IT."

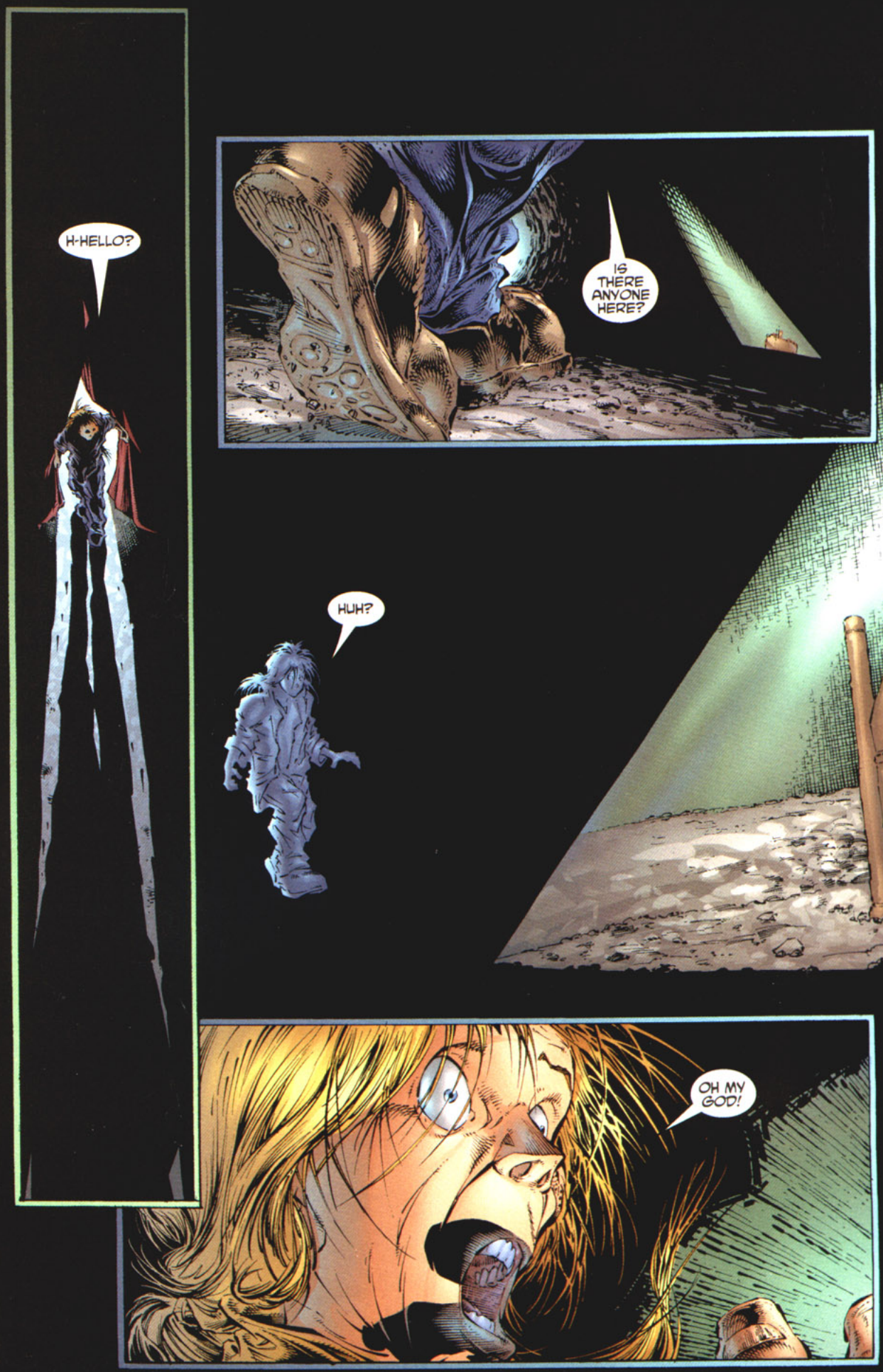

"ALL MY LIFE, NOTHING EVER HAPPENED THE WAY I WANTED. BUT NOW EVERYTHING WAS CHANGING."
HEY, LOOK, IT'S THAT ADAM MOON...
GAWD, HE IS SO WEIRD!
BE NICE. I THINK HE'S SWEET.
OOH, AMANDA. HOW SWEET? HEHE.
OH MY GOODNESS! HOW --?
"IT WAS LIKE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, LIFE WAS ON MY SIDE. FOR ONCE THE CARDS WERE IN MY FAVOR.


"AND THE TRUTH IS, I WAS REALLY STARTING TO *LIKE* IT.
IS THAT YOU, ADAM MOON? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR FAMILY IN CHURCH FOR QUITE A SPELL. IF THERE'S A SOUL IN TOWN THAT COULD USE SOME REDEEMING, IT'S YOURS.
WHATEVER.
DON'T THINK THE *LORD* ISN'T WATCHING! HE SEES ALL. PERHAPS IF YOU HAD BEEN MORE *PIOUS*, YOUR POOR SISTER PHOEBE WOULDN'T HAVE DIED.
GO TO HELL!
DON'T YOU DARE BLASPHEME IN FRONT OF ME, BOY!
KERRACK
DAMN IT!
"FATHER McGOWAN REALLY LOVED THAT NEW STEEPLE. I REMEMBER THINKING HOW A HYPOCRITE LIKE HIM DIDN'T DESERVE IT.
"I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE LORD, BUT *SOMEBODY* SURE WAS WATCHING."

"THE ONLY THING THAT DIDN'T CHANGE WAS THE BEATINGS I GOT AT HOME. I TOLD MYSELF IT DIDN'T MATTER, THAT I DIDN'T CARE.
"BUT I DID CARE. A LOT.
"I HATED MYSELF FOR BEING SO WEAK. FOR NOT FIGHTING BACK.
"ALL THE SWALLOWED PRIDE. ALL THE RAGE AND HATE BOILING UP INSIDE ME. I COULDN'T KEEP IT IN ANYMORE. I WAS *CHOKING* ON IT.
"GOD, HOW I WISHED THAT BASTARD *DEAD.*"
GAUUGH!


"MOM USED TO TELL ME 'BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR.' I NEVER KNEW WHAT SHE MEANT.
"THE DOCTORS HAD A FANCY NAME FOR IT. "MASSIVE SUB-DERMAL HEMORRHAGING," OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. BUT I UNDERSTOOD WHAT REALLY HAPPENED.
"I RECOGNIZED EVERY LAST ONE."
DAD?
"THE TIME I GOT SMACKED FOR SPILLING GLUE ON THE CARPET. THE TIME I CRIED 'CAUSE THERE WERE NO CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AGAIN. ALL THE TIMES I SNUCK IN LATE.
"HE USED TO SAY, 'BOY, I WISH YOU WERE NEVER BORN.'
"EVERY BLOW, EVERY SHOVE AND EVERY KICK. EVERY BRUISE EVER LAID ON ME LIKE A STAMP OF FAILURE. THEY WERE ALL THERE, ON HIM. ALL AT ONCE. DAMN, THAT MUST'VE HURT.
"'YOU'VE BROUGHT MY LIFE NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE.' HE WAS RIGHT."

WHAM
WHAM
HEY, LADY! OPEN UP! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL YOU DID TO ME, BUT I WANT IT TO STOP.
MADAM RAVEN
WHATEVER THE DEAL IS, I WANT OUT! YOU HEAR ME?!
ZOO
BIG TOP
I WANT OUT.
CAW
CAW


H-HELLO?
IS THERE ANYONE HERE?
HUH?
OH MY GOD!

DAD?

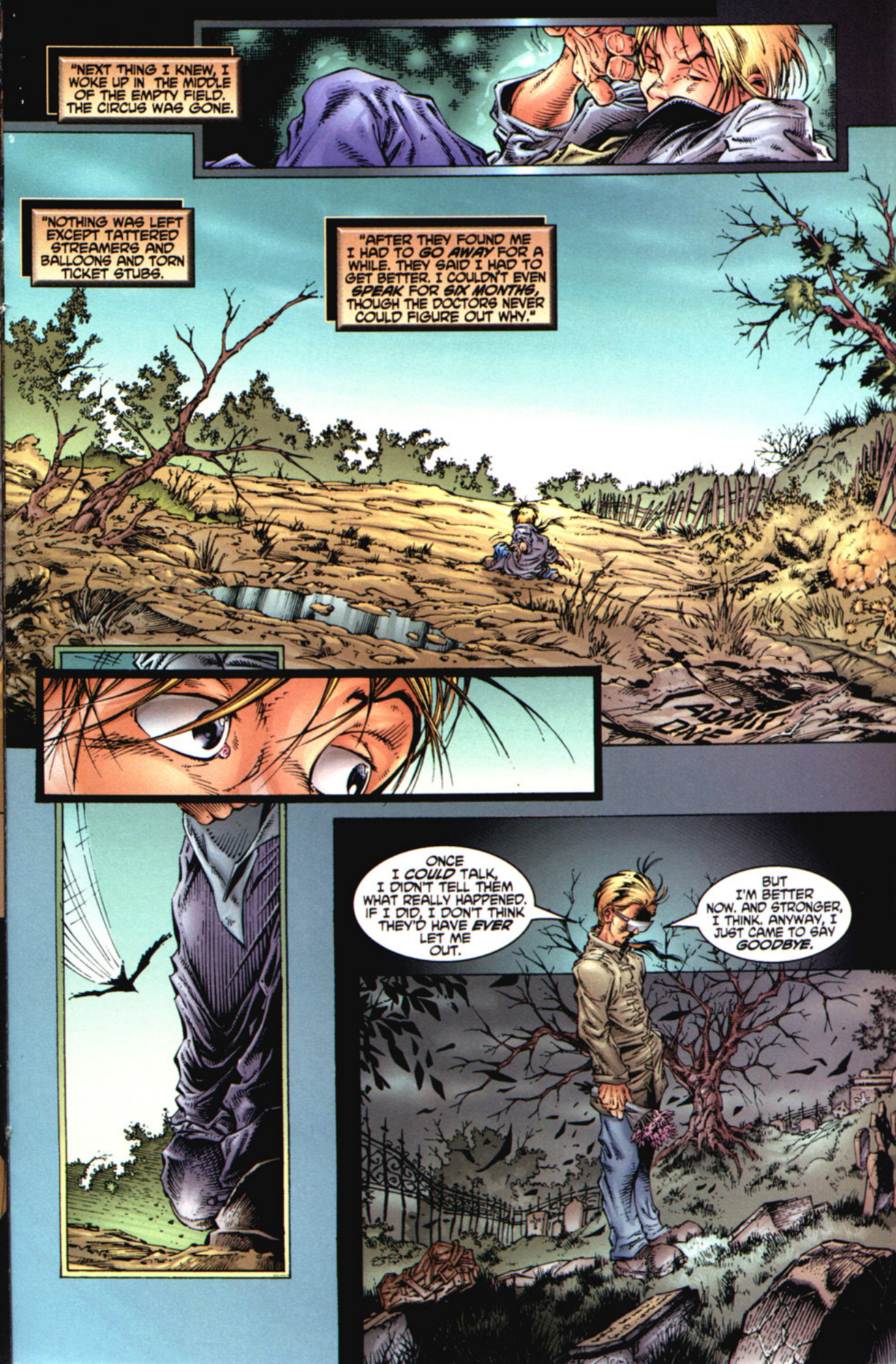
DAD, I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T KNOW. I --
WHAT? WHERE'D HE GO? WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HIM?
WE AREN'T DOING ANYTHING, ADAM MOON... YOU ARE! ISN'T THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?
C'MERE, BOY! LET ME SEE WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF!
JEEZ! WHAT DID YOU DO?
YEAH. JUST LIKE I THOUGHT. NOTHING!
HUH?
NO...
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD PLAY WITH FIRE WITHOUT SOMEBODY GETTING BURNED?

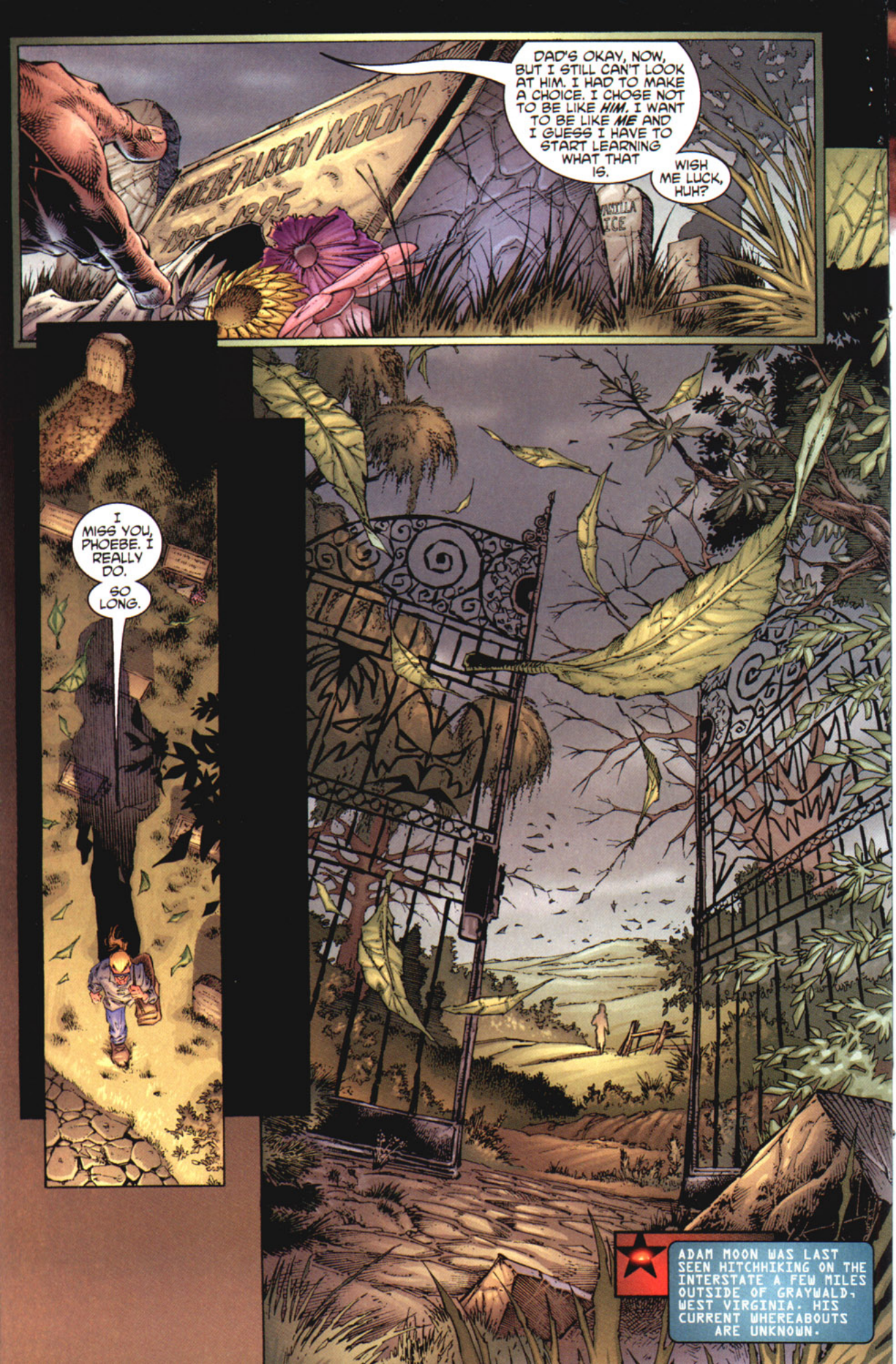
WE GOTTA GAME FOR YOU, ADAM. IT'S CALLED CHILDHOOD'S END.
COME ON, GET ME OUTTA HERE!
C'MERE BOY! LET ME SEE WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF!
WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING FROM, BOY? WHAT DO YOU KEEP LOCKED AWAY?
YEAH... JUST LIKE I THOUGHT. NOTHING!
NO! LEAVE ME ALONE!
ARE YOU OKAY, ADAM? ADAM?
I SAID LEAVE ME ALONE. PHOEBE. I DON'T NEED YOU.
I DON'T NEED ANYONE. I WISH YOU WERE DEAD.

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HIDE, ADAM?
THE LOSS OF A CHILD IS A TRAGIC THING.
THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE ESCAPE FOR YOU NOW AND I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT!
NO!
NO. STOP IT, PLEASE. PLEASE...
COME, ADAM. IT IS TIME.

TIME TO GROW UP.
YES. TIME TO FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED, BOY. YOU DISAPPOINT ME. YOU HAVE THE COURAGE, THE BLADE, BUT NOT THE *BLOOD*. ALL *POWER* HAS *CONSEQUENCE*.
THIS IS WHAT YOU *WANTED*! THIS IS WHAT YOU CRIED OUT FOR IN THE DARK, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT. IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT SOMEONE MIGHT BE *LISTENING*, DID IT?
PLEASE, JUST LEAVE ME ALONE...
THE FLAME GROWS FAINTER, BOY, AND A LIFE LITERALLY RESTS IN YOUR PATHETIC LITTLE HANDS.

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE? WITH EVERY HEARTBEAT, HIS SOUL FLICKERS CLOSER TO DEATH.
YOU STARTED THIS. DO YOU HAVE THE GUTS TO END IT?
PLEASE, I --
OKAY. I'M READY.
"I DIDN'T THINK I COULD DO IT. I DIDN'T THINK I HAD THE STRENGTH.
"BUT IN THE END, I MADE MY CHOICE. I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO TO BE *FREE*.
CAW CAW


"NEXT THING I KNEW, I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE EMPTY FIELD. THE CIRCUS WAS GONE.
"NOTHING WAS LEFT EXCEPT TATTERED STREAMERS AND BALLOONS AND TORN TICKET STUBS.
"AFTER THEY FOUND ME I HAD TO GO AWAY FOR A WHILE. THEY SAID I HAD TO GET BETTER. I COULDN'T EVEN SPEAK FOR SIX MONTHS, THOUGH THE DOCTORS NEVER COULD FIGURE OUT WHY."
ONCE I COULD TALK, I DIDN'T TELL THEM WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. IF I DID, I DON'T THINK THEY'D HAVE EVER LET ME OUT.
BUT I'M BETTER NOW. AND STRONGER, I THINK. ANYWAY, I JUST CAME TO SAY GOODBYE.


PHOEBE ALISON MOON
1980 - 1995
DAD'S OKAY, NOW, BUT I STILL CAN'T LOOK AT HIM. I HAD TO MAKE A CHOICE. I CHOSE NOT TO BE LIKE HIM. I WANT TO BE LIKE ME AND I GUESS I HAVE TO START LEARNING WHAT THAT IS.
WISH ME LUCK, HUH?
I MISS YOU, PHOEBE. I REALLY DO.
SO LONG.
ADAM MOON WAS LAST SEEN HITCHHIKING ON THE INTERSTATE A FEW MILES OUTSIDE OF GRAYWALD, WEST VIRGINIA. HIS CURRENT WHEREABOUTS ARE UNKNOWN.